



VOL. 1—NO. 10.

WASHINGTON, D. C., SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 7, 1901.

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DEAD TO RIGHTS!

A Guilty Couple Caught by Relatives and the Police.

GOVERNMENT CLERK AND WIDOW

Playing Doctor and Using Egg Yolks to Cure the Nervousness of the Daughter, He is Caught in Bed with the Mother—The Family Highly Respected and the Brothers-in-Law of the Widow are After the Clerk's Scalp.

The Sunday Globe presents the reading public of Washington with one of those typical cases of scandal which are prevalent in this community as blackberries are in August. The dame in the present case is not employed in the Departments, so there need be no fluttering among the dowry coats of the Treasury, the Interior, the G. P. O., the War, State, Navy Departments, or the Sixth Auditor's office of our esteemed friend, Castle, who, last week, promoted Victorine Alexander and gave that most estimable and sensitive lady an increase of salary, as a salute, to her wounded feelings, which manifest themselves when she daily passes The Globe office in an angelic grin, as in her mind's eye she pictures the editor playing checkers with his nose in the county jail—when the weather is cooler. But to our story.

There died in this city a few years ago a well-known gentleman, who left a buxom and voluptuous widow and four children. He left ample means to properly raise and educate the children. He has two brothers resident of this city, one a prominent lawyer and the other a gentleman engaged by Moses & Co. The widow mourned her deceased lord briefly. She became acquainted with a clerk in the Second Auditor's office, holding down a desk under Mr. Eldridge, by the name of Elias of Edward Price. The clerk's ally will be made acquainted with his real name by one of the brothers of the amorous widow. Price—for by this name The Globe will call him—posed as a doctor in his early visits to the home of the widow. Her oldest daughter was suffering from some nervous disease, and the "sunder" proposed a course of treatment. His diagnosis of the case convinced him that washing her head with the yolk of an egg and applying a battery to her spine would effect a permanent cure. He came regularly, and there was a decided improvement in the egg man's place. It happened that the brothers of the widow noticed the frequency of these visits, and the lawyer brother held up Mr. Price and demanded a discontinuance of his visits. Price protested that they were simply professional calls, and if produced beyond the usual limit, it was due to the fact that he had to wash the hair of the young girl with the yolks of eggs, and eggs were getting scarce, etc. He also promised that he would never, in the slightest manner, compromise the reputation of the fascinating and voluptuous widow, as evidenced by being seen in any place escorting or accompanying her.

This agreement apparently satisfied the brothers, who kept strict watch on the widow, knowing her amorous temperament, and for a time the doctor was permitted to wash the young daughter's hair with the egg yolks. On a tip, however, to the brothers, they again renewed their vigilance, and, satisfying themselves that Price was not confining his "professional" services to washing the daughter's hair with the yolks of eggs, they swore out a warrant of fornication against Price and the widow.

On a certain Sunday morning, shortly after 2 o'clock, and while the good and virtuous people of the city were quietly slumbering in their couches, the brothers, accompanied by Officers Martin Brown, Lovell and Roper, descended on the widow's domicile, and securing an entrance, stole softly to the bedroom of the dame.

The sight that greeted the officers and brothers-in-law nearly caused a murder there and then, and Mr. Eldridge came very near losing one of his \$1,400 clerks. The "doctors" partly bald head glimmered with a moon-like glow above the pillow and the widow's abundant tresses streamed out in shimmering brightness athwart the partly disclosed torso of the "sunder." The sun was down, sure enough, but the light of the moon reflected from all that was necessary to demonstrate that he was not engaged in his professional duty of washing hair with the yolk of an egg or administering electric shocks to the daughter.

Rudely aroused from their slumber, the guilty pair were hustled to the station-house, and \$50 bail each demanded by the sergeant in charge. The doctor had three street car tickets and a bunch of keys; the widow had her nerve. Hence, they were both locked up, but the lawyer brother-in-law of the widow relented early Sunday morning and put up the \$50 to save the children the shame of their mother's arrest and incarceration in a station-house. The doctor had his friends notified, and about sixteen hundred of them, more or less, raised the required amount about 6 o'clock P. M., when he was released.

This case, like so many others of its kind, was manipulated in police court to save the guilty parties, but the lawyer brother refused to permit a nolle prosequere. To save the reputation, or what was left of it, of his amorous sister-in-law, he, however, considered, would have an addition to his summer holidays.

However, the Second Auditor's clerk and the softly languorous widow continued their relations even up to the present writing, which accounts for this article, the details of which are furnished by one of the brothers to the end that he may secure the dis-

missal from the public service of the audacious clerk and shock the widow into some kind of reasonable countenance and ordinary decent behavior.

Indeed, the real motive for this single expose of the many in our possession is to save if possible the substance of the children, which the heady widow is squandering on her paramour. A comfortable estate was left for their support and education, which, between the widow's extravagance and the trustee's neglect, is rapidly disappearing, so much so, in fact, that one of the brothers informs The Globe he has seen her frequent the pawn shops recently with the Masonic pins, jewelry, etc., left her by her dead husband.

As stated, the family—the name of which would create a sensation—is highly respectable and among the best known people of the section of the city in which they are domiciled. Both the deceased husband and surviving brothers are well known professional and business men. To protect the four innocent and robbed children, the names are suppressed except that of the egg yolk doctor "sunder" of the Second Auditor's office, who, if his name is not Price, as given, will be unmasked during the week by one of both of the brothers in person. The egg yolk doctor need not hope to escape, and owes The Globe a vote of thanks for thus mildly letting him off, as it is a sure thing the Secretary will likewise do the coming week, when these facts are brought to his attention.

VILE HYPOCRISY

To Influence the Ohio Campaign. Will it Work Again?

The daily press announced the following the past week:

"By special appointment, the President was waited upon by Mrs. Crandall, of the Woman's Relief Corps of the Union Veterans' Union, and Mrs. Peck, of the Woman's Relief Corps of the Grand Army of the Republic. The ladies were accompanied by R. G. Dyrenforth, Commander-in-Chief of the Union Veterans' Union, and Commander Stone, of the Department of the Potomac, Grand Army of the Republic. A petition was presented to the President, signed by the associations, setting forth the claims of the widows and daughters of veterans to special consideration in the direction in which relief is asked. It was urged upon the President that no injustice was aimed at any clerks now holding the positions, but that future vacancies were in consideration."

The following letter, addressed to the President, at his request, in regard to the matter, has been written by General Dyrenforth, endorsing the petition:

"Mr. President: It is in the interest of the widow of the veteran of the Civil War and of the daughter of such widow, where the mother is unable to work, to relieve the positions of skilled laborer in the various Departments and branches of the Government service from the restrictions of the civil service rules. You will remember that on two occasions I had the honor to appear before you and present a committee composed of Mrs. Crandall, of the Woman's Relief Union Corps of the Grand Army of the Republic, and Commander Stone, of the Grand Army of the Republic, and laid this matter before you. With great respect,

"R. G. DYRENFORTH,
"Commander-in-Chief."

Five years after Mr. McKinley's inauguration, with Congress Republican in both branches, it has been found necessary to present His Excellency the foregoing. Is comment necessary to show the undiluted hypocrisy of the present Administration?

All over the Northern States it is given out by the strikers of the Administration that the soldier and his widow have the preference in vacancies in the public service, to which they are entitled. Every old soldier, widow and daughter of a veteran in this city knows that this claim is a lie, pure and simple. We are prepared to furnish any and every doubting citizen, and answer the challenge of any and every Administration beaver with a matter of fact, he has been specially instructed by this hypocritical Administration to "go slow," "cut down," and "disallow" wherever possible the claims and applications of veterans.

The Ohio campaign is now on, and Mr. McKinley is especially interested in the success of the Republican State ticket, as the Republican platform and the issues of the campaign are the endorsements of his Administration—foreign and domestic. Hence, to secure the soldier vote the press of Washington informs us that at his special request General Dyrenforth penned the letter quoted.

It is the same old game we have seen successfully carried through for the past twenty years. The dense stupidity or unreasoning patriotism, or both, with which old soldiers are afflicted are depended on by the Republican party to whip them into line even when ex-Confederates hold down positions ranging in salaries from one to two thousand dollars per annum and ex-Union soldiers, to our own knowledge, in the same Departments, sweep the floors, dust the desks, wash the cuspidors and wait upon the soiled dishes of Senators, Congressmen and high officials.

Beh! our soul is sick of such damnable hypocrisy.

POLICY HOLDERS.

Strike on the New York Mutual Reserve Fund.

A VERY PECULIAR INVESTMENT

Mr. Peter P. Smith's Experience a Sample Case of Many Thousands—A Great Graft for Somebody—The Local Agent's Inability to Hold the Risks in Line—The Representative of the Home Office.

The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association of New York City is in trouble with policy-holders in this neck of the woods. The cause of the trouble is either the policy-holders do not understand or appreciate the benevolent intentions of the company or the latter is piling on the assessments beyond the financial endurance and the heat to which policy-holders are conjointly subjected.

The plan of the company is, as stated, the assessment one with numberless frills, it would take the time-honored Philadelphia lawyer to comprehend. So complicated have these "frills" or "provisions" become that the company has utterly failed in making the policy-holder understand them by the usual method of correspondence, hence it was forced to the necessity of sending on to this city, the past week, its special commissioner, Mr. Wilson Taylor, who, in conjunction with the local agent, Mr. E. H. Taylor, 1302 F. laboring with some of the policy-holders to come up to the captain's desk and settle. One Peter P. Smith has filed a notable and final kick, and refuses to pay another penny into the coffers of the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association of New York, and truth compels us to state that Peter's fellow-citizens will sustain him in his strike, when they digest the following statement of facts:

Mr. Peter P. Smith took out a policy in the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association Feb. 23, 1886. The present assessment, July 1st, is \$28.30, but that which made Peter kick was not the increased assessment due July 1st of \$28.30, but a mysterious printed notice from the company that he was indebted in the sum of \$1,364.15. This was the straw that broke the camel's back—pay to \$1,364.15 in one lump sum, after having met his assessments regularly since 1886, and paid his annual dues besides of \$10 every February. The company, conscious that Peter wouldn't understand why this additional assessment was made, sent him the following typewritten note, through the local agent:

"June 24, 1901.
"Washington, D. C.
"Dear Sir: A representative from the Home Office will be in this city on Friday and Saturday of this week, June 28 and 29, and will be pleased to see you at this office.
He comes by special authority to treat with the members of your class, and it will be to your interest to see him.
"Yours truly,
"E. H. TAYLOR,
"Local Treasurer.
"1302 F St. N. W."

Mr. Smith responded to the call and found he was not the only policy-holder who was anxious to see the representative of the Home Office. In the classic language of Foggy Bottom, "there were others," and they raised a howl which drowned Mr. Smith's feeble request for information. The Home Office representative was at his business, and instead of addressing the collective policy-holders on the beauties and advantages of the Mutual Reserve Fund style of insurance, which might have elicited some profanity from the disgruntled, he quietly took the policy-holders by the hand, and poured in a supply of oil which was calculated to lubricate the brains of the most obtuse policy-holder who ever undertook to beat the assessment game of life insurance.

Mr. Smith came through the ordeal unharmed, but the idea of the assessment in his head and not affected by the oil, was that the sum of \$1,364.15, besides the increased monthly assessment of \$28.30, must be paid within thirty days or he would lose all the benefits this benevolent company intended for him, his heirs and assigns forever, or words to that effect.

We have read Mr. Smith's policy and his receipts, notifications, the bonds issued him by the company, and all the mass of literature sent out to policy-holders from the main office, as well as the mortuary lists of names issued by the company, showing the payment of claims to the heirs of deceased policy-holders, not only in the United States, but in foreign countries. The Globe repeats that all this mass of literature has been read and digested, with the result that the whole scheme is as plausible an enterprise to the officials of the company as handsome salaries, and provide them luxurious offices, as any assessment life insurance we have ever had any ken or experience with.

The quinquennial bond statement which, on its face, is a gift every five years to the policy-holders of the mortuary premiums paid the preceding five years, or rather the net amount less the expenses incurred in payment of risks, salaries of officials, official rent, etc., is a catchy instrument and is beautifully engraved. Mr. Smith has one or two he will sell cheap, although they call for \$53.70 each. The

bond has the signature of the actuary of the company attached and a gold seal, with a cut of the sky-scraper in which the company has its offices. It looks as rich, as solid, and as pretty as a Government bond, but Mr. Smith is willing to trade and give a reasonable consideration in spot cash for a U. S. bond of the same amount. This is Mr. E. H. Taylor's opportunity. As local treasurer of the company, he can turn a neat penny by exchanging U. S. bonds for these Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association instruments, and charge say 50 or 70 per cent of the face value of the bonds for his commission. Mr. Smith will trade on these conditions. He has seen and interviewed, and who express their determination not to pay another dollar assessment on their policies. Mr. Smith has engaged the legal services of a well-known law firm to protect his interests and recover if possible some portion of the fifteen or sixteen hundred dollars he has paid into the treasury of the company since 1886.

The company will need to send on another special commissioner to risks in an alarming state of mutiny and need another injection (in their ears) of Reserve Fund oil of enlightenment.

LET'S THE CAT

Out of the Bag. Does Mr. Walter J. Brooks.

NO PENSIONS FOR VETERANS

An Important Interview in a New Orleans Newspaper by an Official of the Pension Office—How Pensions Are Manipulated and Claims Held Up—Nice Reading for the Men who Stormed San Juan Hill.

The Globe reproduces the following interview with the chief clerk of the Pension Office, from a New Orleans newspaper:

Walter J. Brooks, assistant chief clerk of the United States Pension Bureau, at Washington, D. C., was a guest of the Cosmopolitan Hotel yesterday. Mr. Brooks, his brother, Dr. F. V. Brooks, and Mr. T. R. Hennon, of Washington, spent the day in seeing the sights of New Orleans, and they were loud in their praises last night of the hospitality of the people here. Mr. Brooks and his party left last night over the Southern Railroad for the city of Mexico. They are going there purely on a pleasure trip, and will stop over in New Orleans on their way back to Washington.

"The applications for pensions from those engaged in the Spanish war are coming in fast," said Mr. Brooks last evening to a Times-Democrat reporter. "The Bureau has already filed 30,000 applications, and they are still coming in. Over fifty per cent of the members of the District of Columbia regiment have filed applications for pensions."

"How many of those men were wounded?"

"Not one, so far as I know. Most of them claim that they have been permanently injured by contracting fever or other diseases in camp."

"What percentage of Roosevelt's Rough Riders have applied for pensions?"

"I cannot tell you; I haven't the statistics on that regiment."

"About what will be the aggregate sum paid out annually for these 30,000 pensions?"

"Oh, there won't be 20,000 pensions granted. I should say that not more than 50 per cent of the applications will be acted upon favorably. But about 15,000 men will get pensions, and they will average about \$150 a year each, or say \$2,250,000 for all of them."

"Do you think that two millions and a quarter dollars will cover the pensions annually for the Spanish war?"

"No; experience has shown that the pension list grows for a number of years after the close of the war. But lots of the men who have applied for pensions are young men who have nothing whatever the matter with them. The examinations of our surgeons clearly show that. All they have is 'pension fever,' and that is a bad complaint. When a man has it he usually has it in a violent form, and it becomes chronic with him."

"How about the pensions for those engaged in the Philippine war?"

"They are just beginning to come in. I suppose they will begin to come in rapidly soon, but it is too early for them yet. We are not pushing the Spanish war claims very fast. Most of the applicants are young men, and they do not need the pensions very badly. Of course they will get their pensions from the day their applications are filed, but we are in no hurry to grant them. It is the feeling at the Pension Bureau that it is not a good thing for the young men to draw pensions. It makes them lazy, and it is not good for them morally."

The Ayres Tragedy.

From reliable sources The Globe is enabled to state that a true bill for murder against Mrs. Bonine will be returned by the grand jury during the coming week. It is also gently hinted that a doctor or two will be indicted for criminal libel. The Globe hopes that its editor is one of the lucky ones, and has drawn a prize. In that case, Castle, Johnson & Co. will have a chance to be vindicated!

Another on Funk.

Editor of The Globe: In the office of the Auditor for the Interior Department, Indian Division, which is presided over by Lee W. Funk, there are two divorcees and two old maids. One of the divorcees, who is a twice-divorced widow, and who is well known to the clerks as the woman who sits around and does nothing, was promoted to the solicitation of this man F. F. K.

NEEDED REFORMS.

Which The Globe Expects Commissioner Evans to Effect.

HIS TENURE OF OFFICE ASSURED

An Amazonian Widow and an Assistant Chief in the Office Need Attention, Also a Widow Credited to a State She Never Saw—The Gentleman Touched Up Last Week and a New Anon. Added to the List—More Anon.

We tried to say editorially on Sunday last, under the caption, "Sickles-Evans," that "Evans appears to be the only honorable, straight-forward individual of the whole bunch," but the linotype man cut us off at "straight"—and finished the sentence on the eighth page in the article "our own meats," where the omitted words appear preceding the preamble and resolutions of the butchers. "Very appropriately," it will be observed, no doubt, inasmuch as the "able editorial" was "butchered" between the linotype man and the "galley boy."

Heretofore, the Pension Office has not claimed as much of The Globe's attention as it otherwise would have received, because we had supposed, like others, that the head of the Department was about to be relieved, and we were awaiting the advent of a new Commissioner. Mr. McKinley can not afford to remove Hon. H. Clay Evans without leaving his Administration open to the entire press of the country for adverse comment. The removal would be direct confirmation of General Sickles' charge that Mr. McKinley's representatives—the National Republican Committee—made a disgraceful and dishonorable deal to oust from office an official who, as it appears, was but simply carrying out the Administration's orders in "trimming down" the old soldier pensions, their widows and their orphans. An article elsewhere, from our commissioner in New York, deals more at length with this "only McKinley" matter of pensions and pensioners. The present excerpt is, therefore, confined to the Pension Office direct, and to the Commissioner himself.

As to the Commissioner, Hon. H. Clay Evans, The Globe believes that he is prompted in handling the affairs of the office, as far as possible, under the snide civil service rules, not to do an injustice to any clerk, but it is beyond his power to have personal knowledge of each employee and he has to accept to a great extent the statement of officials as to affairs of the office. Many of these officials he is not responsible for, either their appointment or promotion.

As stated in last Sunday's Globe—and this information comes from a credible source—the President has no intention to remove Mr. Evans so long as Mr. Evans desires to remain. The onslaught on him, the President knows, is not due to acts of Mr. Evans' conception, as he was merely the administrative officer who obeyed orders from higher authority.

As Commissioner Evans' term of office will be regulated by his pleasure in the matter, The Globe this morning presents a few suggestions to him with a view of bettering morally and officially his office.

He is a man of character in private life and of integrity in the official and business world, and it is believed that if he will carefully investigate the following statements he will find several officials whose term of office life could be cut short by removal and thereby greatly improve the efficiency and morality of the public service.

The letters received to the Pension Office, and incidentally to Messrs. Kelly, Cuddy, Brooks and "Johnnie" Woods met with the general indifference of the employees of that office.

Let Mr. Evans, by way of the initiative in the matter, take one of his assistants—there are only two. One of them is a man above reproach, and it is well known to nearly every employee of his office to which one these comments apply. This man was employed for a number of years in the office before being elevated to an Assistant Commissioner. He has a wife and grown children, and this reason alone precludes naming him. He is a man of no official capacity and the loose life he has led since being promoted is indicative of no respectability or sense of common decency.

The companion of an Amazonian-bull female. This woman dresses in the height of fashion, and flaunts her held upon this Assistant Commissioner in the eyes of every respectable female employee. It is within the power of Mr. Evans to easily ascertain all about the matter and lift from the official record a man so lost to the proprieties. It is up to Mr. Evans to act.

As to Walter Brooks, the man of the sleuthful attainments, it would not be unwise for the Commissioner to call him upon the carpet and make a few inquiries as to how a certain widow secured an appointment, said to be through the civil service, too, as a resident of a State in which she never set foot. Mr. Brooks probably knows her; in fact, his memory could be jogged by the information that she resides in Capitol Hill and was recently at Atlantic City. Mr. Brooks has charge of the records and ought to know—probably does know—and no doubt would be pleased to give full information; at all events, let Mr. Evans make a few inquiries. His inquiry will do no harm, and at all risks would be beneficial to the service.

ilarity with Blackstone. If this legal light answers one question in ten properly, regarding the fundamental principles of common law, The Globe will acquiesce with the Commissioner in the decision to let him remain. It would be an agreeable and pleasing sight from a farce standpoint, to have the Assistant Chief Law Clerk, one Mr. Stewart, follow Cuddy in the witness chair. If this circus-like lawyer answers correctly one question in a hundred, The Globe will cheerfully agree with the Commissioner he should remain as the Assistant to Chief Cuddy.

As to "Johnnie" Woods, Assistant Chief of Files, it may be charity to pass him by. His great fault is not his own making; he was born that way. He is of bulk, if not quality, and a few kindly words, well spoken, with a detail to one of the little carryalls which the young men shift about the building to the great detriment of other people's shins, would suffice. He needs work, not mental, but physical. It will do him good.

The Globe does not desire to give the Pension Office a more thorough write up until Mr. Evans has shown whether he is in earnest in his desire to clean up the establishment in spots that are shown to need it. To correspondents, many of them falling to give names, we have simply to say that the persons, men and women, whom they describe, are well known to the Globe, but there is no necessity to "roast" a woman unless thereby the real culprit—the man behind her—can be reached.

The parties "touched" in this article are the best judges of The Globe's bearing and its disinclination to injure the innocent while performing its duty to the public in endeavoring to weed out the guilty. We could make our remarks more blistering, backed by substantiated facts, were we malicious, reckless or inclined to make war even upon guilty women. "A word to the wise is sufficient" is an old and trite saying. Its application in the present instance will, it is to be hoped, have due weight and effect upon the minds of not only the persons mentioned in this article but on others we shall be compelled to notice in the interests of the public service. If there is not an immediate and radical change in their conduct and deportment as public servants. The taxpayers require from those who eat the bread the public pays for, the ordinary decencies observed by men and women who have to earn their livelihood outside the public service. It is not asking anything unreasonable or any more than the public has a right to expect from its servants, and it is the duty of an honest press to insist that such conduct shall be observed and the services paid for by the Government rendered to the people.

We look to Commissioner Evans for reforms along the lines here indicated, in his office.

CAPT. HENRY GESSFORD.

A Meritorious Promotion of a Talented and Ambitious Officer.

The Globe had rather a sharp criticism on the promotion of a certain captain of police in its last Sunday's issue. While we mentioned no names, police circles knew who was meant. In a further investigation into this matter, The Globe, believing in justice and fair play, presents the result as follows:

Harry L. Gessford, the captain referred to, was appointed to what is known as Desk Sergeant in the Police Department, D. C., Jan. 5, 1881. By hard work, constant application, and close observation, he became proficient in the knowledge of District laws and rulings of the courts, and an expert in matters pertaining to the force, and was enabled to advise to proper action in delicate matters which the police had to handle. He has a record in apprehending and handling criminals, and on one occasion, while a Desk Sergeant at the station in southwest Washington, he was notified that a woman had been murdered by her husband. No officer being within call, he placed the janitor in charge of the station, hastened to the scene of the tragedy, and arrested the notorious murderer, Frank Minor. Among other things, he located and secured the widely known Beverly Williams, for whom the police were looking on the charge of murdering an employee of the Stevenson Express Company.

"His efficiency and ability attracted the attention of the late Colonel Moore, when he was Superintendent of Police, who transferred him to head quarters, and his conduct and qualifications have earned for him the respect and confidence of the police force. He has come in contact with whom as one of the best equipped men in the department for the position to which he was recently promoted. He is kind but positive, genial but dignified, strict yet just; in other words, possesses a marked degree of those qualities which should distinguish a man placed in command of others. Heretofore, all police work, aside from clerical, has devolved on the superintendent, excepting the detective branch, requiring his constant and unremitting attention, day and night, holidays and Sundays. With a view of relieving himself, that he might give some attention to study of police matters and men, he has called to his assistance a young man who knows his policy thoroughly, and who has already taken up many important matters to relieve the undue distribution of duties that for years existed, and it was through Major Sylvester's personal exertions that the office was created, to give him the assistance which for many years, under advanced conditions has been needed."

A Treat Theatrical.

Washington will be favored, in October next, by the initial presentation, by Miss Maude Adams, of the play written for her by J. M. Barrie, Mr. and Mrs. Barrie coming from their home in England to witness the performance.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

A Sixteen-Year-Old Boy Averages His Sister's Wrong.

ELECTROCUTED WHILE BATHING

Arrested for Indecent Exposure—Suicided Because of the Faithlessness of His Sweetheart—Farmer's Body Found in a Glacern, Narrow Escape From Drowning—Battered Home and Family for Her Lover.

Cincinnati, July 6.—For indecently exposing his person while in a state of beastly intoxication, a prominent Columbus politician, who gave his name at the Ninth street station as John Dow, was arrested in Fountain Square this evening after a desperate struggle with two officers. He was clubbed into submission and ridden in a semicircular condition in the patrol wagon to the station house. "Heat and whisky" are given as an excuse by his friends.

Columbus, Neb., July 6.—The sixteen-year-old brother of Miss Viola Green, whose seduction was laid at the door of Richard Griffiths, a hardware merchant, shot the latter dead through the window of his dining room while at supper with his wife and two children. Griffiths was under bonds for the seduction of the girl, and the preliminary hearing was set for tomorrow. Young Green is in jail.

London, July 6.—The Irish member of Parliament who sent a tart declaration to the Fourth of July banquet because the first toast on the list was to the King of England, justifies himself on the incongruity of toasting the royal descendant and inheritor of the throne which sought to enslave the patriots of 1776, and which would have hanged them as traitors if they failed. "Englishmen are hypocritical scoundrels who attend such banquets."

Salisbury, Md., July 6.—Roland Cantwell and Mrs. Clara T. Bradley, who were arrested in Baltimore on a charge of theft at Ocean City, are residents of this place. It has been known for some time that the two were fast friends. Mrs. Bradley's husband is a highly respected citizen, but is much older than his handsome wife. Cantwell boarded near the Bradley home, and the casual meetings and greetings which at first marked the intercourse of the couple gradually faded away, to be replaced by passionate fondness, which culminated in their elopement. No particulars can be learned as to the charge of theft.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 6.—Two young ladies, sisters, named Moore, were saved from drowning here last afternoon. When rescued they were both unconscious. In one case the other's arms. They were rescued by a duty in resuscitating the elder of the two, but she was finally declared out of danger this evening. They had imprudently ventured, after repeated warning, out too far. Both were good swimmers.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 6.—The suicide of J. Thompson Lee, of Pittsburg, in this city last night, now develops was caused by the young lady to whom he was engaged, eloping with Thomas B. Aldridge last week. Mr. Lee came here two days ago to visit his uncle and regret his love troubles, but took his own life last night.

Paris, July 6.—The automobile accidents in the Paris-Berlin race are still causing an outcry. Since Deputy Gauchier brought the matter up in the Chamber of Deputies, He asked that measures be taken to stop running automobiles at excessive speeds, and remarked, amid loud applause from the Rightists, that it was a singular and saddening idea to organize a race to Berlin, passing through Bazilles and Sedan.

Ottawa, July 6.—A party of six representative farmers of the Molokan tribe, of South Russia, arrived here in charge of A. Landy, of Hamburg, Germany. The men, who are fine stalwart-looking fellows, are stopping at the Hotel de la Reine, and are looking for a delegation of the tribe who visited Canada last year. These six will settle and at the same time look about them for good land. The tribe numbers some 12,000 in all, and are looking for a home where good land can be had and liberty enjoyed.

Stouehorn, Pa., July 6.—The body of John Edwards, a farmer, was found in a cistern on his premises near here. He had been terribly gashed with a knife, and the coroner's jury decided it was a clear case of murder.

Pekin, July 6.—The arrival of Duke Lan and Prince Tuan at Ulumski, Turkistan, in which place of banishment they have been sentenced to reside, is announced. A Russian Consul is stationed at Ulumski, and he will notify the Russian Government should the banished Chinese leave that place.

Toronto, Canada, July 6.—Mrs. T. N. Baker and Mrs. Welch, wife of J. N. Welch, two of the principal Toronto heirs to the Colonel Baker estate, of Philadelphia, supposed to be valued at \$300,000,000, have received definite notice from Philadelphia that the estate is to be finally settled by the courts this month. Mrs. Baker has just returned from Philadelphia. Her husband was a great grandson of Colonel Baker, who had four brothers who came over from Germany early in the last century and settled in Canada. The descendants of these brothers are the principal heirs to the estate.

Philadelphia, July 6.—Two men, whose identity is not yet known, met death in a peculiar manner while bathing on the beach at Washington Park. Over some piling a cable had been laid, and close to it was a wire carrying electricity to the park. In some manner the two came in contact, and as the men climbed to the top of the piling they touched the cable. Both men were instantly killed.